

The male appeared to roost in or near a raspberry patch not far from the nest, and except on rare occasions the song was heard from very nearly the same location.

The song itself was subject to considerable variation; in one phase the day song was closely followed, the change, if any, being a simple repetition of the closing notes. In the second phase, the final notes were greatly elaborated, suggesting a canary's most beautiful tones, only infinitely richer and finer. This phase was heard on two occasions and on neither of those nights did I hear the first.

The weather evidently has little influence upon the song, the chief factor connected with it seeming to be the stage of the reproductive cycle at a given time.—A. J. STOVER, *Corvallis, Oregon*.

Rose-breasted Grosbeak Breeding at Wheeling, West Virginia.—I wish to record the nesting and successful raising of a brood of young of the Rose-breasted Grosbeak (*Zamelodia ludoviciana*) in a small English hawthorn tree in our front yard during May, 1912. This year (1913) during the month of June a pair of this same species nested in a cherry tree in the front yard of my brother-in-law on the opposite side of the Park View Lane. This bird has become a frequent visitor in the spring and early summer and its shrill familiar voice is often heard along the small streams as well as along Wheeling Creek near Elm Grove, W. Va.—ROBERT B. McLAIN, *Wheeling, W. Va.*

The Orange-crowned Warbler at Englewood, N. J.—On May 18, Messrs. Nicholas F. Lenssen, S. V. LaDow and I spent the whole day in the field around Englewood, N. J. Birds of all kinds were more abundant than any of us had ever previously observed. While exploring an apple orchard near Bergenfield, N. J., Mr. LaDow suddenly arrested our attention by exclaiming:—“Here’s something that looks like a Tennessee!” The bird, however, promptly disappeared. A few minutes later I heard an unfamiliar song, and following it up, I was pleased to see an Orange-crowned Warbler (*Vermivora celata celata*) in full song, just above my head on a dead twig of one of the apple trees. The first thing I noticed was the greenish underparts with faint dusky streaks on the breast, very distinct from the bright yellow of the Nashville and the pure white of the Tennessee Warbler. The next thing I noticed was that there was no white superciliary stripe, and the color of the underparts scarcely differed from that of the upperparts. The song was very distinct and characteristic—*chíp, chíp, chíp-chíppee, chíppee-chíppee*—the last notes about twice as fast as the first three. The bird was under observation in bright sunlight for ten minutes, and the whole party were equipped with powerful binoculars.—LUDLOW GRISCOM, *New York City*.

The Louisiana Water-Thrush (*Seiurus motacilla*) in Sudbury, Massachusetts.—On May 21, 1913, in the afternoon of a day spent in

the vicinity of the Wayside Inn I was standing on the dam of a pond looking down upon the bush growth bordering the outlet stream at its fall, when a bird flew up onto a low bough about on the level of my knees and remained on the perch it had taken. Its position was less than ten feet away with the breast toward me. I saw at once that it was a water-thrush, but perceived also at the first full look that the throat was unstreaked and white; that the superciliary stripe was strikingly white; and that the streakings of the breast were continued only at the sides leaving the underpart below the breast unstreaked. It was, therefore, recognized as a Louisiana, and not a Northern, Water-Thrush. There was scarcely a tinge of buff on the underparts as they were presented to me. The bird scarcely moved for probably five minutes. The range of view was so near that I had no need to use the field-glass. No leaf or twig intervened between us. As the aspect was essentially a full front view, I could not perceive that the bill was larger than the bill of the northern species. This distinctive feature, however, was not needed for an unmistakable identification. When, after something like a five-minute period of time during which the bird was resting from all activity and I, so to speak, was photographing it upon my retina, I moved a step for a slight change in point of view, it became aware of my presence and instantly taking wing disappeared among the bushes below and was not seen again.

The only fully accepted record of the Louisiana Water-Thrush in Eastern Massachusetts, so far as I am aware, is that of one seen by Mr. Bradford Torrey at Wellesley Hills, Mass., on April 13, 1902, which "remained for at least ten days, being last seen on the 22d" (Auk, XIX, 1902, p. 292). One other record (Auk, XIX, 1902, p. 292) of a bird seen by Messrs. Francis G. and Maurice C. Blake on the north bank of the Charles River above Waltham in 1902 bears the date of May 21. This record Mr. William Brewster in his 'Birds of the Cambridge Region,' p. 398, is inclined to discredit for reasons which he states. I may be allowed, perhaps, an expression of more confidence in the correction of the identification from my knowledge of the Blake brothers as very careful observers through much companionship with them afield at that time. The date of their record, it will be observed, is identical with this record which I am now able to furnish.

I had already visited the waterfall at noon on my way farther and had not seen the bird, but upon the second visit in the middle of the afternoon it presented itself at once under the most favorable conditions of view, as has been described. I visited the spot again three days later, but the water-thrush which was then present was as clearly *Seiurus noveboracensis noveboracensis* as the bird of the 21st was *Seiurus motacilla*.

The location of this Louisiana Water-Thrush was rather less than a mile from the nesting place of the pair of Blue-winged Warblers in 1909 (Auk, XXVI, 1909, p. 337).—HORACE W. WRIGHT, *Boston, Mass.*